8. Terpelkwijkstr.
Zwolle.
Nov. 16th 1916.

Dear Miss Parlow,

Many thanks for your letter you sent me when you were in Zwolle on the 25th of last month. I was so sorry I was not able to call at the hotel the next day, but was glad to learn that you did receive one of the letters I sent to you in England. —

And now at last I have "tracked you down" I believe, and hope these lines will reach you in due time. I am just longing to hear once more your divine music which, I fancy, no one could ever tire of listening to, and I would ask

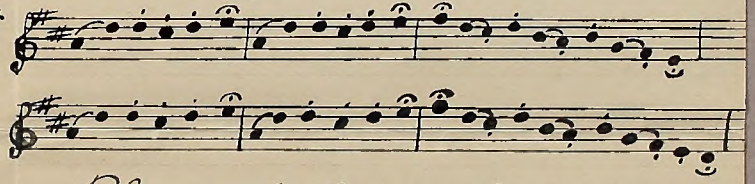
you – if you have one – to send me a schedule of your tour, so that I may come if I can manage to break away.

May I come and see you some day? Oh, please, do let me know your "whereabouts" as long as you are in Holland, for I shall not feel at rest until I know. –

Perhaps I shall have an opportunity of going to Amsterdam next Sunday, where I've just seen your name announced in the papers for a matinée.

Or, if you are passing through Zwolle by train, let me know, will you?

And if I'm present at one of your next concerts, would you mind playing, by special request, (as an encore, I mean) the piece you played here as a "toegiftje" (encore) two years ago? I should be delighted if you cared to play it for me. I only know one bit of the tune – which I play with one finger on the piano every day – and it is about as follows:



Please, tell me what it is, if you can make out what I mean. I hope you won't think me too "forward" in asking you all this, and will read it in the spirit in which it was written. –

With kindest regards – also to Mrs. Parlow – believe me,

Yours very sincerely
Dirk J. Franssen.